



~~A lovely~~

~~A modest maiden trips over the streamlets bright wave
And her rosy hand dips her fair temples to lave~~

~~It was~~

~~That strikes on her ear; rest with me fair daughter~~

~~Articulate murmuring stage~~

~~sparkling~~

~~On a wild mountain-streamlet, a soft maiden trips~~

~~young~~

To lave her fair temples

her dimpled hand dips

Substitute this for above



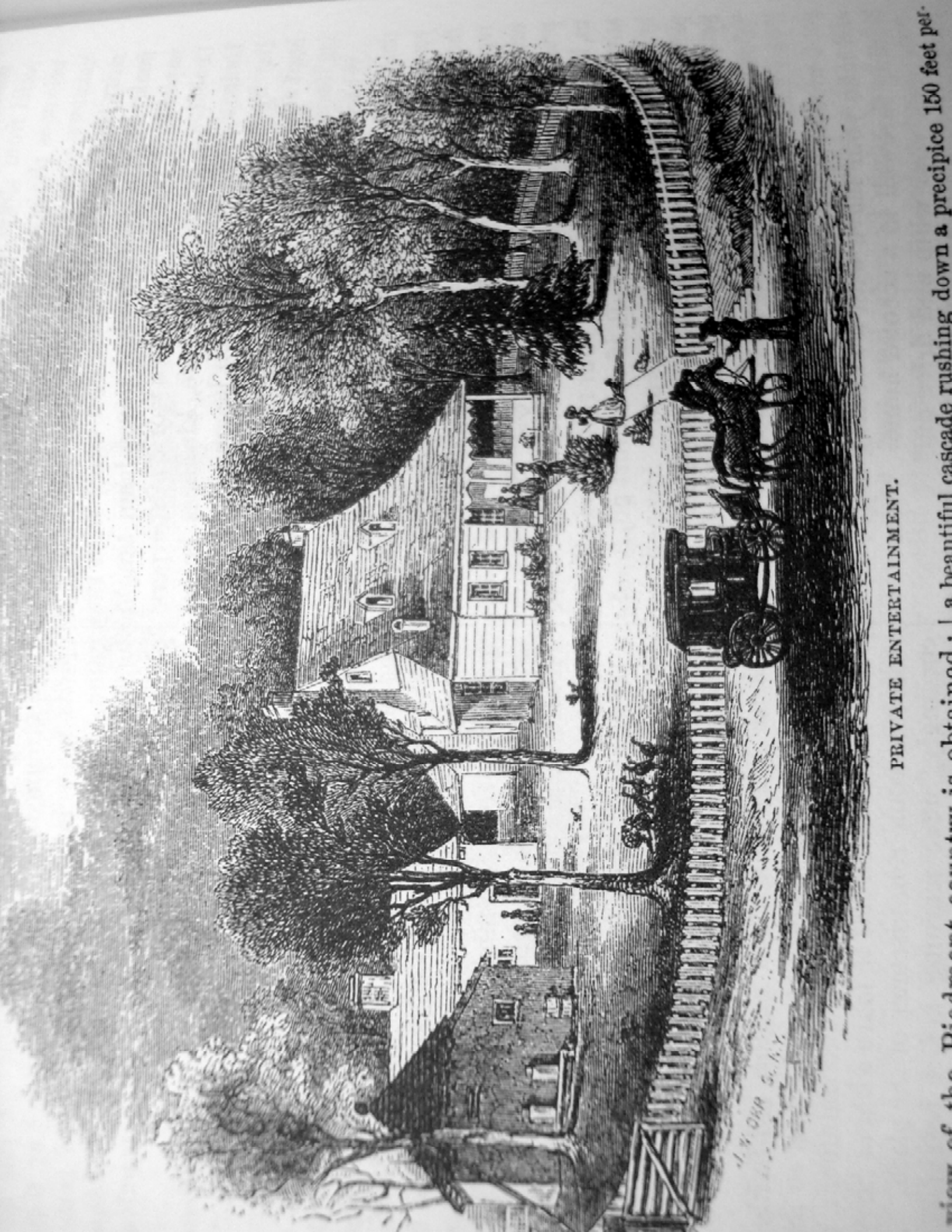
THE IMPROMPTU.



THE BATTERING-RAM.

On another occasion, too, did the doughty Squire suffer defeat under circumstances far more humiliating, and from an adversary far less

the audacious offender, so far from showing any disposition to skulk, stood shaking his head and threatening as if he had a mind to follow up



PRIVATE ENTERTAINMENT.

view of the Piedmont country is obtained. A beautiful cascade rushing down a precipice 150 feet per-

Advancing two or three steps, he struck
other blow, as quick and deadly as the
rifle-ball. At the first shot the compa



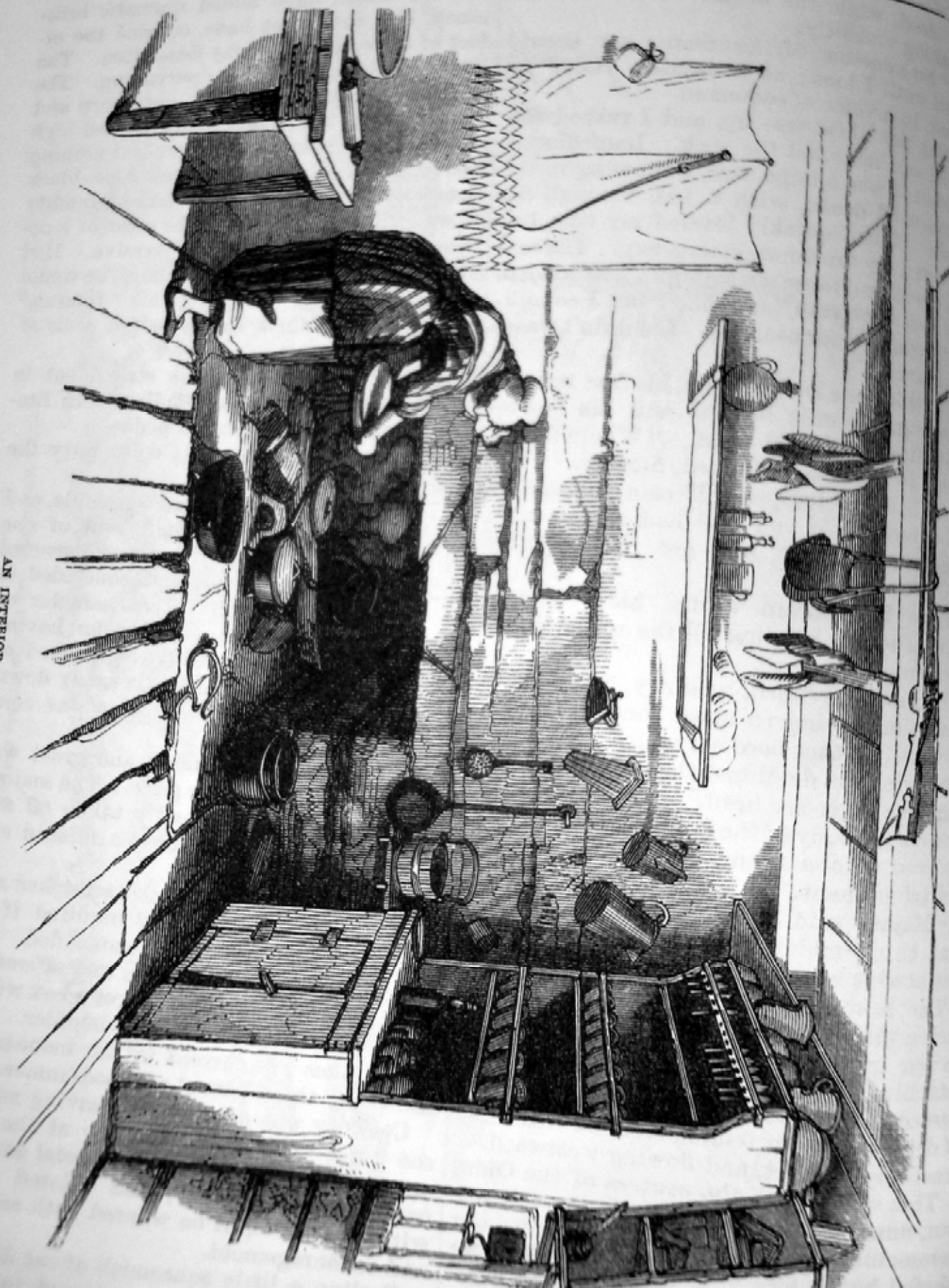
CASSY.

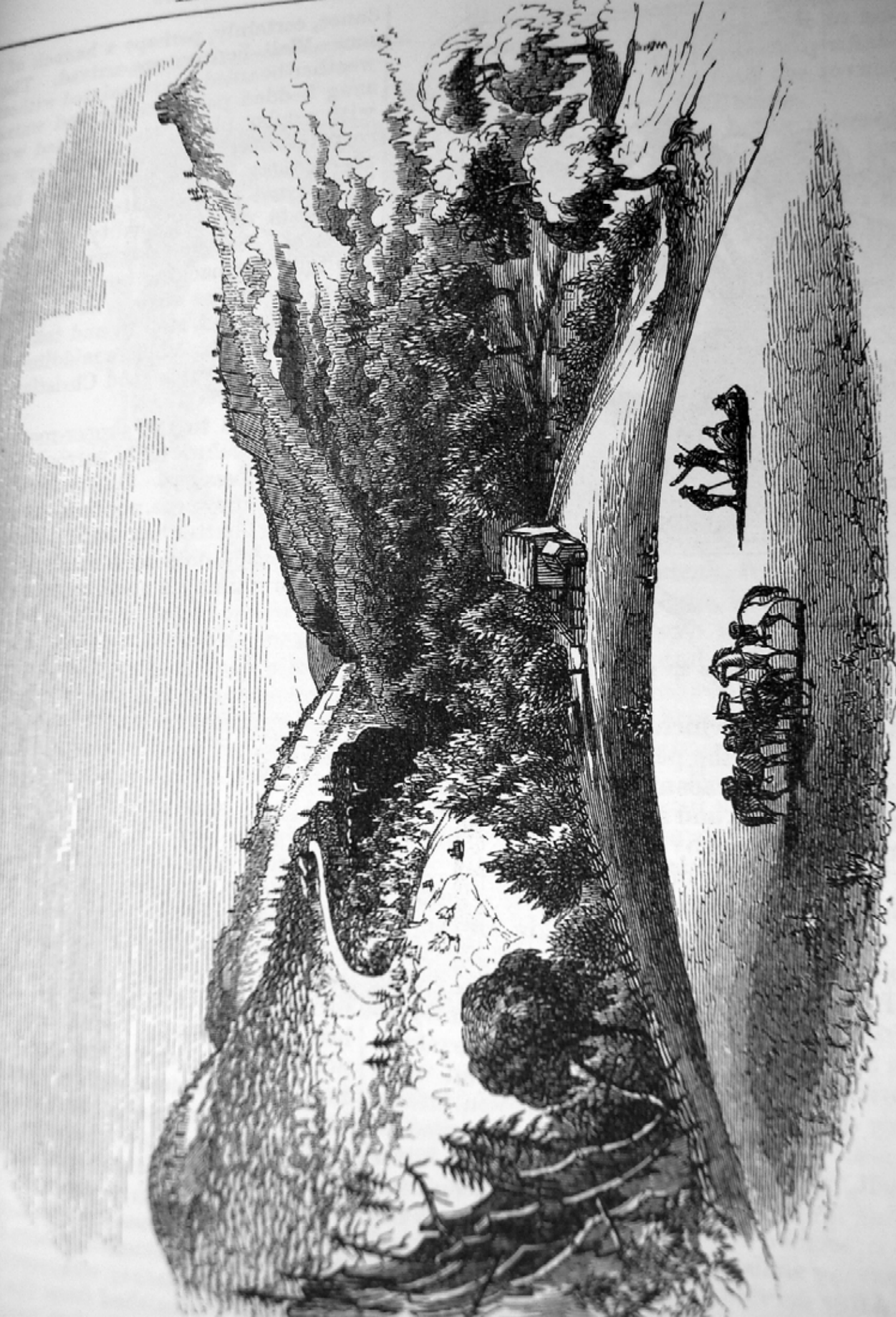
the porch w
lent with
ity and ast
ment. Att
ond the
sprang up
citement,
claiming,
husband!
him! You,
run instant
drive him
or he'll
the whole f

“Let
alone,” sa
proprietor,
ing the scen
a grim i

that would have alarmed the peacock
had had any brains. “Be quiet eye

AN INTERIOR.





NORTH FORK GAP.